

# 豐 JEDI MIND TRICKS



PARENTAL  
**ADVISORY**  
EXPLICIT CONTENT

servants in heaven, kings in hell

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Put 'em In The Grave"

*[Fat Joe and Prodigy samples:]*

"So who the next to get it?"

"I'll take the life of anybody tryin' to change what's left"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Yo, roll the dro and spark, a bunch of animals like Noah's Ark

A rapper so ill, my flow just stole Jehovah's heart

My fist 'll break a fuckin' boulder in half

When I was young, I'd smack a stick off of your shoulder and laugh

I've chosen a path, spoke on my emotional past

Spoke on everything from war to how the ocean is vast

My flow is too fast, you can't contend with me there

Or it's gonna be a massacre, Tiananmen Square

My pen is prepared, and so the guns and the swords

And death the only thing you get for fuckin' with lords

Been stuck in some wars, but Vinnie fought his way out

The double jab, right cross what they caught in they mouth

I'm callin' 'em out, anyone who fuck with my fam'

Thinkin' that they got away and they was lucky, then blam

Buck 'em and scram, don't use the shotty no more

They didn't think that Vinnie P was catchin' bodies no more

*[Fat Joe, Jay-Z and Prodigy samples:]*

"So who the next to get it?"

"You ain't gotta go to church to get to know your God"

"I'll take the life of anybody tryin' to change what's left"

"Then lift up your whole hood like you got oil under it"

"So who the next to get it?"

"You ain't gotta go to church to get to know your God"

"I'll take the life of anybody tryin' to change what's left"

"Then lift up your whole hood like you got oil under it"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Yeah, yeah, yeah, this is death and doom, my occupation puttin' flesh in tombs

Whether or not you shot, the aggression looms

I'm the one that speak the language of fate

I'm the one that speak the language and the anguish of hate

My banger is great, it split the top of your dome

Like the Book of Revelation for the prophets in Rome

I'm locked in the throne, whether you like it or not

'Cause I'm chemically the reason liquid nitrogen hot

I'm nice with the Glock, nicer with the semi's and TECs

But I'm nicest when I'm clappin' at my enemies necks

They tend to regret ever sendin' me threats

'Cause they know the only thing that they could send me is checks

*[Fat Joe, Jay-Z and Prodigy samples:]*

"So who the next to get it?"  
"You ain't gotta go to church to get to know your God"  
"I'll take the life of anybody tryin' to change what's left"  
"Then lift up your whole hood like you got oil under it"  
"So who the next to get it?"  
"You ain't gotta go to church to get to know your God"  
"I'll take the life of anybody tryin' to change what's left"  
"Then lift up your whole hood like you got oil under it"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Yeah, I'm like Mark David Chapman with a Salinger book  
Stalk my enemy and let the fuckin' silencer cook  
It's down in the book, that my competitors ain't really ready  
The way my four pound turn your stomach to spaghetti  
It's like the Serengeti, because it's hot here  
The way that policia set it on the block here  
They pushin' rocks here, in the dead of night  
I take my Glock and I point guard like Brevin Knight  
You fucking men or mice? You shouldn't answer that  
If my father was still alive, he wouldn't stand for that  
He wouldn't stand for how you act like a bitch  
Wouldn't stand for anybody who a rat or a snitch  
I'm back in this bitch, we was gone for a while  
'Til a shorty told me that he heard my song and he smiled  
I'm strong but I'm wild, they say I drink too much  
The only problem that I have is that I think too much, pussy

*[Jay-Z sample:]*

"You ain't gotta go to church to get to know your God"  
"You ain't gotta go to church to get to know your God"  
"You ain't gotta go to church to get to know your God"  
"You ain't gotta go to church to get to know your God"

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Suicide"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Yeah, Vinnie Paz, baby, they call me Louie Dogs  
Jedi Mind Tricks, Philly, Italiano mobbin' on you

This is murder rap, I'll burn his back and push your sternum back  
And have the doctor cover your head just like a turban wrap  
A certain fact, you'll be prayin' on a Persian mat  
Or hopin' Jesus or the police's bring the person back  
I'm not the type of mutha fucka that's concerned with that  
I only been in love once, then I learned from that  
A ride or die bitch, said she'd never turn her back  
Take these bullets with you to Hell, you dirty rat  
Speakin' to me sideways, you get hurt for that  
You gonna make me bring the Holographic verses back  
I'll put my fist into the ground, that's where the earth is cracked  
Love is gone inside my heart, now it's a purplish black  
You a clown rapper, just a circus act  
But Vinnie rap like when fifty fuckin' Kurds attack  
Who your group, daddy? I ain't never heard of that  
Vinnie Paz, Hologram, where the purple at, fuckin' maggots, yeah

*[Vinnie Paz with KRS-One sample:]*

We gonna ride 'til the wheels fall off  
It's a Suicide if you feel we soft  
We the truth inside, if you feel you lost  
And the truth don't lie, 'cause we still the boss  
We gonna ride 'til the wheels fall off  
It's a Suicide if you feel we soft  
We the truth inside, if you feel you lost  
And the truth don't lie, 'cause we still the boss

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Yeah, the heavy metal king, my lyrical an incredible thing  
And I'm the forces in the four-chord pendulum swing  
And anyway you wanna look at it, I send pain  
And now they got you in the third density end game  
That's why these men came, we rap saviors  
Who tryin' to waken you from your spiritual laziness  
I'm thinkin' outside the box from now on  
Like different ways that I can kill the cop from now on  
During day is when I used to sell boom to the tenants  
And at night with dark shaman and hallucinogenics  
That's when I let the fight in me pass through  
And when I let the spiritual light in me pass through  
I guess this just somethin' that come when you grow  
Like the positive and negative that come with the throne  
But, fuck it, I'm stone, Pazienza the great wall

I'll be back, but now I'm drinkin' my 8 Ball

*[Vinnie Paz with KRS-One sample:]*

We gonna ride 'til the wheels fall off  
It's a Suicide if you feel we soft  
We the truth inside, if you feel you lost  
And the truth don't lie, 'cause we still the boss  
We gonna ride 'til the wheels fall off  
It's a..."Suicide is a Suicide"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Yeah, I'm a new disease, drinkin' a 40, rockin' Judas Priest  
I'm strong as Zeus at least, put you in your blueish fleece  
You never see a pig around me like a Jewish feast  
And every single fuckin' member in my crew a beast  
But y'all should know by now the type of shit I'm on  
Like, does the New Testament contradict the Qu'ran?  
Does every Muslim in the world come equipped with a bomb?  
Does every rap video have a chick in a thong?  
I don't know if we livin' no more  
I don't know if Pazienza even driven no more  
Uppercut, right cross on the tip of the jaw  
He a crumb, daddy, dump a fuckin' clip in the boy  
And the man is the offspring of the weak  
Like the lamb is the offspring of the sheep  
We gonna grind 'til we seein' the fame  
With a stronghold baby, 'cause I'm bleedin' the game

*[Vinnie Paz with KRS-One sample:]*

We gonna ride 'til the wheels fall off  
Ha, ha, Louie Dogs, Jedi Mind Tricks  
We the truth inside, if you feel you lost  
Enemy of Mankind on the track, what's the deal, baby?  
We gonna ride 'til the wheels fall off  
Vocab, where you at? Warchild, my man  
We the truth inside, if you feel you lost  
My brother Stoupe, that's how we get down  
It's murder rap, yeah, they call me Vinnie Paz  
Louie Dogs, it's dirty, baby, it's our fuckin' year  
I'm tryin' to shine, baby, tryin' to feed the fam  
Ha, ha, yeah

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Uncommon Valor : A Vietnam Story"

(feat. R.A. the Rugged Man)

*[Richard Nixon:]*

I have spoken to you from this office, where so many decisions have been made that shaped the history of this nation.

I have always tried to do what was best for the nation.

(Duck... and cover!)

([?])

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

I don't know why I'm over here, this job is evil

They sent me here to Vietnam to kill innocent people

My mother wrote me, said: "The President, he doesn't care."

He tryin' to leave the footprints of America here

They say we tryin' to stop Chinese expansion

But I ain't seen no Chinese since we landed

Sent my whole entire unit, thinkin' we could win

Against the Vietcong guerrillas there in Gia Định

I didn't sign up to kill women or any children

For every enemy soldier, we killin' six civilians

Yeah, and it ain't right to me

I ain't got enough of motherfuckin' fight in me

It frightens me, and I just wanna see my son and moms

But over here they droppin' seven million tons of bombs

I spent my days dodgin' all these booby-traps and mines

And at night prayin' to God that I get back alive

And I'm forced to sit back and wonder

Why I was a part of Operation Rolling Thunder

In a foxhole with nine months left here

Jungle like the fuckin' harbinger of death here

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

I don't wanna be here, I'm scared, I just wanna go home

*[R.A. The Rugged Man:]*

You fucking kidding me?! Don't be a pussy!

Don't you love your country?!

I like being here (True story), I'm ready

*[R.A. the Rugged Man:]*

Call me Thorburn, John A., staff sergeant

Marksman, skilled in killin', illin', I'm able and willin'

Kill a village elephant, rapin' and pillage a village

Illegitimate killers, U.S. Military guerrillas

This ain't no real war, Vietnam shit

World War II, that's a war, this is just a military conflict

Soothin' drug abusin', Vietnamese women screwin'

Sex, gamblin' and boozin' — all this shit is amusin'

Bitches and guns, this is every man's dream

I don't wanna go home where I'm just an ordinary human being  
Special Op, Huey chopper gun ship, run shit  
Gook run when the minigun spit, won't miss  
Kill shit, spit four-thousand bullets a minute  
Victor Charlie, hair-trigger, hit it, I'm in it to win it  
Get it, the lieutenant hinted, the villain, I been it  
The killin', I did it, cripple, did it  
Pictures I painted is vivid, live it  
A wizard with weapons: the secret mission, we 'bout to begin it  
Government funded, behind enemy lines  
Bullets is sprayin', it's heatin' up a hundred degrees  
The enemy's the North Vietnamese, bitch please!  
Ain't no sweat, I'm totally at ease  
Until I see the pilot got hit, and we 'bout to hit some trees  
Tail rotor broke, crash land  
American man in Cambodia, right in the enemy hand  
Take a swig of the whiskey to calm us  
Them yellow men wearin' black pajamas  
They wanna harm us, they all up on us  
Bang bang, bullet hit my chest, feel no pain  
To my left, the Captain caught a bullet right in his brain  
Body parts flyin', loss of limbs, explosions  
Bad intentions, I see my best friend's intestines  
Pray to the one above, it's rainin', I'm covered in mud  
I think I'm dyin', I feel dizzy, I'm losin' blood  
I see my childhood, I'm back in the arms of my mother  
I see my whole life, I see Christ, I see bright lights  
I see Israelites, Muslims and Christians at peace, no fights  
Black, Whites, Asians, people of all types  
I must've died, then I woke up, surprised I'm alive  
I'm in a hospital bed, they rescued me, I survived  
I escaped the war, came back  
But ain't escape Agent Orange: two of my kids born handicapped  
Spastic, quadriplegia, micro cephalic  
Cerebral palsy, cortical blindness — name it, they had it  
My son died, he ain't live  
But I still try to think positive, 'cause in life, God take, God give

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "A Blood Red Path"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

My rap equivalent to a militant bomb  
My syllabus form, the Pazienza killer from 'Nam  
With steel in my palm, guerrillas was born, your village is gone  
It's either that you die or give your will to Islam  
I feel it's a storm, that buildin' from the wilderness arm  
I sent the alarm, to let you know Godzilla was spawned  
I'd kill for my moms, ain't nobody as real as my moms  
And it ain't any woman ever know the deal like my moms  
I build with Iman's in holy places filled with Qu'rants  
My killers is strong, 'cause every Sicilian is strong  
You stealin' the form, I'm sharper then a million Don's  
I'm buildin' a bomb, and when I see a milli' I'm gone

Brrrrat, brrrrat, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha  
Pazman, that's how you fuckin' rhyme  
The rhyme animal, Jedi Mind, baby!

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "When All Light Dies"

(feat. Shara Worden)

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Yeah, Jedi Mind

Vinnie Pazienza, the Enemy of Mankind

Servants in Heaven, Kings in Hell

Horrorcore, yeah, walk with me

I pop a pill and zone, my voice alone'll fuckin' chill your bones  
The AR-15 beam leave you still as stone  
I'm workin' twenty-four-seven while you chill at home  
I'm on the block with my people where the killers roam  
I'm in a killer zone, where police can trap me  
I'm ready to go to war with them like we Iraqi  
We in the last days, only Darkness passes  
No more pure air, only bloody muddy ashes  
Yeah, you need to recognize the God is sick  
'Cause I was born inside of Egypt near the Gaza Strip  
Don't make me cock the fifth and put the flame to em  
And thug it out like the Israeli's and Iranian's  
Remember when I put the pen to the pad  
When I heard "Style Wars" by Lakim Shabazz  
And in the lab, everything was constructed with Stoupe  
And y'all know that no one fuckin' with us as a group

*[Shara Worden:]*

When all the light goes out, where will you be?  
When the darkness comes, what will you see?  
(When the lights go out)  
When all the light goes out, where will you be?  
(When the lights go out)  
When the darkness comes, what will you see?

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

I'm a Cannibal Corpse, .38 snub splatter your thoughts  
Peel your skin off of your body like animal cloth  
I'm the reason for the Carthage in Hannibal's force  
I'm the reason for the carnage in parable's lost  
And I'll put the heater right where your lungs at  
And none of y'all would be around if I could bring Pun back  
You want the horrorcore Vinnie? He brung that  
Along with the .44 militant gun rap  
I break bread with the brothers I trust  
Cause I know that if I'm ever in some trouble, they bust  
Could never be us, we too raw for the rap now  
Anybody with a tape recorder can rap now  
I pull a twelve gauge shot at you, back down  
And then the last thing you hear is the gat sound

From the city where they framed Mumia  
We gonna break him out, run up with them flames and heaters

*[Shara Worden:]*

When all the light goes out, where will you be?

When the darkness comes, what will you see?

(When the lights go out)

When all the light goes out, where will you be?

(When the lights go out)

When the darkness comes, what will you see?

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

I carry heavy fists, I'm a biological terrorist

If you ain't been in war, then you don't know what terror is

You try to help people but do nothin' like therapists

It's basic rules to the game, cousin, you never snitch

Or you can see the type of lead that my Beretta spits

Or take you through the torture chamber and behead the bitch

Yeah, I'll put your body to the blades and choppers

And teach you about the disruptive symbol of chakras

If you believe what they tellin' you, the beast and them won

That's why I speak about survival and need for a gun

I stand for what them thugs is repping'

But they don't know the government is usin' drugs as weapons

And drug injections, was taught by the prophets before

About the cavalry of shadowy prophets of war

It's hard to grip, so I spit it at a different degrees

But the inner earth holds more water than seas

*[Shara Worden:]*

Who's gonna save you when all the lights go out?

It's time to reconcile, how you gonna go, how you gonna go?

When the lights go out, when the lights go out

When the lights go out, how you gonna go? Oh, oh, oh

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Serenity In Murder"

*[Samples:]*

"Everything is real I see"

"A lot of rappers out here actin' with no movie roles"

"It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth"

"We been adored for keepin' it raw"

"Everything is real I see"

"A lot of rappers out here actin' with no movie roles"

"It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth"

"We been adored for keepin' it raw"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Yeah, yeah, I'm a terrorist threat, burn in Hell where the devil is kept

How can we be powerful with incredible debt?

Dump the clip, hittin' you from your head to your neck

I creep with the silencer, leave you dead where you slept

I'm as vicious with the right or the left

And I stand behind my people if it's life or it's death

A knife in the chest, that's the way that we do

But if I was you, I'd be concerned about the avian flu

I pray that you do, but you ain't listen before

You ain't listen when I told you 'bout my visions of war

My system is pure, trap you like a prisoner's war

Anyone who ever met me say my liver is poor

Whoever met me say they dig my rapport

Say that he the only one who ain't a dick on the tour

Kick in the door, with my vodka, believe that

And hand Warchild all the blunts and the weed sack

Fuckin' worm, yeah

*[Samples:]*

"Everything is real I see"

"A lot of rappers out here actin' with no movie roles"

"It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth"

"We been adored for keepin' it raw"

"Everything is real I see"

"A lot of rappers out here actin' with no movie roles"

"It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth"

"We been adored for keepin' it raw"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Yeah, you like Napoleon Bonaparte

I throw a dart and blow your bones apart

The lonely part's when you fallin' like you Owen Hart

My fuckin' soul is dark, I wouldn't wish it on you

I wouldn't wish any of my mental conditions on you

I just wish that y'all would leave me for dead

Wish that I would go away and fall asleep in my bed

I'm lethal instead, but I supposedly thrived  
Anyone or anything that got too close to me died  
Supposed to be live, fuck it, I'm supposed to be king  
'Pose to murder everything like an associate of Ming  
Listen, I ain't takin' your word, man  
Just give me all the "Cash Money" like Birdman

*[Samples:]*

"Everything is real I see"  
"A lot of rappers out here actin' with no movie roles"  
"It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth"  
"We been adored for keepin' it raw"  
"Everything is real I see"  
"A lot of rappers out here actin' with no movie roles"  
"It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth"  
"We been adored for keepin' it raw"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Yeah, another holy verse, never listen to what's told in church  
My soul immersed in a statue that's as old as earth  
I'm fuckin' Odin's curse, the living eight man  
Calculate Infinity with Dillinger Escape Plan  
I would walk on the Arabian with grey sand  
And heal the sickness of the people where I laid hands  
I was there when they created the Christ  
When the Romans in Judea took the Pagan's advice  
I hate what I'm like, hate that I'm afraid of the light  
Hate that everyone who love me always hate what I like  
Hate that everywhere I go, I get engaged in a fight  
Hate that everything I say is just evasive and trife  
Enraged with a knife, I don't care who I slice  
I could walk into the woods and kill a bear with my mic  
I'm here with my mic, fear me and be careful at night  
'Cause Vinnie vicious like a motherfucking werewolf at night  
I'm a beast, baby! Yeah

*[Samples:]*

"Everything is real I see"  
"A lot of rappers out here actin' with no movie roles"  
"It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth"  
"We been adored for keepin' it raw"  
"Everything is real I see"  
"A lot of rappers out here actin' with no movie roles"  
"It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth"  
"We been adored for keepin' it raw"  
"For keepin' it raw" "For keepin' it raw"  
"For keepin' it raw" "You know the deal"

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Heavy Metal Kings"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

I murder you and laugh  
I'm Barry Sanders slashing through the path  
You a magician's assistant, I'm sawing you in half  
You a heathen that rely on the beast  
I'm a demon at the fire crucifying the priest  
I shine over beats, a motherfucking beast on the mic  
I'm a lion out the jungle, raw meat what I like  
I bleed in a fight, Vinnie like the taste of his blood  
And I'll open up your stomach like the case of a slug  
I'm faithful to drugs, putting metal plates in your mug  
Dump your body in the motherfucking lake in a rug  
Face in the mud, y'all create the facade  
That my people have exterminated faith in their God  
Patience is hard, cousin, but it pays to be calm  
Go to war for anybody who embraces Islam  
I'm gracious and warm, ready for the place in the war  
And I'm ready to smash your motherfucking face in the floor

We got that gangster gangster shit  
"The heavy metal king hold big shit"  
We got that murder murder shit  
You talk that gangster gangster shit  
We live that murder murder shit

*[ILL Bill:]*

Without order nothing exists, without chaos nothing evolves  
Now get on your knees so I can stick this gun in your mouth  
I'm a Slayer album personified, Holocaust, Columbine  
Middle Passage, Israel versus Palestine  
It's the Cult Leader, drink your Kool-Aid  
Roll with the doctors that produce AIDS  
I open my mouth, I shoot flames  
The freedom fighter that got the whole world terrified  
ILL Bill, human manifestation of genocide  
Stand amongst Grammy-winning grimy nose candy sniffers  
Blast the black metal at you like Danny Lilker  
It's impossible to escape my matrix of hate  
I'll make a good girl a cum dumpster, Satan awaits  
Set the razors to AKs and turn raisins to grapes  
Turn blood into wine with an insatiable taste  
Drink from the goblet of gore, vomiting porn  
Sodom and Gomorrah back to Canarsie, New York

*[Sample:]*

Is this the bringing of the king to his parliament?  
Till the land was all undone and darkened by such deeds

[Vinnie Paz:]

We got that gangster gangster shit  
"The heavy metal king hold big shit"  
We got that murder murder shit  
You talk that gangster gangster shit  
We live that murder murder shit

You don't know about the gospel of Judas  
About the information found in the Galapagos Ruins  
How the warriors would sharpen they blades  
How if they wanted to, the government could cure you of AIDS  
We the equivalent of fire and ice  
The equivalent of a prisoner who die for his rights  
I'm lying to Christ, put your fucking spine in a vice  
I'm like Trump in The Apprentice, only fire at night  
I'm dying to fight, slap you five, and put ten in you  
Louie Doggs, the fucking Genocide General  
So I say fuck the CIA and they plan  
Get me outta here I'd rather fucking stay in Iran  
I'll run up on you with grenades in my hand  
If you fuck around with Bill or try to hate on my fam  
It's the dichotomy of hatred in man  
If you ever even think of trying to play me then blam!

We got that gangster gangster shit  
"The heavy metal king hold big shit"  
We got that murder murder shit  
You talk that gangster gangster shit  
We live that murder murder shit

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Shadow Business"

*[Samples:]*

"When you were over in American Samoa, what surprised you the most?"

"I guess what hit me the most was the condition of the factory that the workers were in  
The factory was surrounded by a fence and barbed wire on top, and on the bottom  
And they have a chain linked fence around the whole factory, and military compound  
The gate has a guard shack where the guard sit there and ... the worker movement

In and out of the factory, the factory made of tin panels, tin roof, it's really hot

The temperature over there is regularly ninety degrees, and inside the factory it reach way over a hundred degrees"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Yeah, it's a contemporary form of slavery, they call it slave labor  
But they don't prosecute them 'cause it's how they make paper

When you rockin' that fly shit that's made in China  
By an eight year old child trying to feed his mama  
He exposed to contamination and disease  
And only fifty-five percent of them will get degrees  
And the women have to try to placate the boss  
Because of sex discrimination in the labor force  
The slave master only let them speak in sign language  
And they sufferin' from lung disease and eye damage  
Fourteen hour shifts, seven days a week  
Two shitty meals a day, very little sleep  
Human life only worth three cents an hour  
All human rights lost, no sense of power  
Workin' for a hundred years in the grave passes  
Only the improved cleverness of slave masters

Is life worth livin' if you livin' in Hell?  
When the mind is confined to a prisoner cell?  
And the lies they devise and the system, it fail  
But I expect the system to fail  
Is life worth livin' if you livin' in Hell?  
When the mind is confined to a prisoner cell?  
And the lies they devise and the system, it fail  
But I expect the system to fail

*[Samples:]*

"Many Chinese workers are forced to sign secret agreements known as "Shadow contracts" before they leave China  
severely, and in some ways, illegally restricting their activities while on American soil

Workers are forbidden to participate in any religious or political activities or to ask for a salary increase, or even to fall in  
love or get married"

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

It's 1.6 million people locked in jail  
They the new slave labor force, trapped in Hell  
They generate over a billion dollars worth of power  
And only gettin' paid twenty cents an hour

They make clothes for McDonald's and for Applebee's  
And workin' forty-hour shifts in prison factories  
And while we sit around debatin' who the wack MC's  
They have to work when arthritic pain attack the knees  
Slavery's not illegal, that's a fuckin' lie  
It's illegal, unless it's for conviction of a crime  
The main objective is to get you in your fuckin' prime  
And keep the prison full and not give you a fuckin' dime  
But they the real criminal, keepin' you confined  
For a petty crime, but they give you two-to-nine  
And ain't nobody there to protect ya  
Except a bunch of incompetent human rights inspectors

Is life worth livin' if you livin' in Hell?  
When the mind is confined to a prisoner cell?  
And the lies they devise and the system, it fail  
But I expect the system to fail  
Is life worth livin' if you livin' in Hell?  
When the mind is confined to a prisoner cell?  
And the lies they devise and the system, it fail  
But I expect the system to fail

*[Samples:]*

"The sweatshop situation kind of conveys it and kind of take advantage of the people that are poor and at an economic disadvantage"

"This Chinese woman made T-shirts and pants at the factory until she became pregnant ... says she refused to have the abortion

And has now been barred from entering the factory"

"Allowing them to bring that onto US soil is a very big concern

We've now documented the fact that management coerces female workers who become pregnant into having abortions"

"Human rights workers say it's common practice"

"Inside that factory, Chinese law applies, and Chinese law is supreme"

"Even though it's the United States of America?"

"The flag doesn't fly inside there"

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Razorblade Salvation"

(feat. Shara Worden)

*[Shara Worden:]*

I know all the times were hard  
I know that you've been feeling down  
If you only knew how I'm feeling for you  
    If I could take your pain  
I wish that I could wash it all away  
    If you only knew how I'm feeling

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Mommy, I'm sorry if my first letter made you cry  
To be honest with you, I don't think that I want to die  
Sometimes I feel like that I'm cancerous in other's lives  
That's probably why I drink at night and sleep 'til four or five  
It's kind of hard walkin' through life with my distorted eyes  
When I was younger, I was stupid and I thought I'd thrive  
    I thought a lot about everything I said in the letter  
And questioned whether or not if I was dead, you'd be better  
    You think my shorty would be happy if I never met her?  
    It's too late now, mommy, I could never forget her  
        Could never forget how she taught me to love  
        'Cause my father and my grandmother is always above  
        It's glory above, you know that daddy taught me to thug  
And every time we was with nanny she'd bombard me with hugs  
    Damn, I miss her, mommy, and it's hard to believe  
    That I'm grown and I don't understand it, why did they leave?

    It's better to die and sleep  
        Than never waking sleep  
        Than linger on and dare to live  
        When the soul's life is gone

*[Shara Worden:]*

You've been running around for so long  
You've been hurting yourself too much  
You keep messing around with darkness  
    You're the one who's losing  
You've been running around for so long  
You've been hurting yourself too much  
You keep messing around with darkness  
    You're the one who's losing

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

    Mommy, I think that I'ma try to stick around a while  
    I got a niece, and my nephews, they need me 'round a while  
        I think they need me 'cause they hittin' that age  
    And they ain't tryin' to speak to Lenny 'cause they spittin' they rage

Yeah, and mommy, speakin' to Lenny, I think my brother need me  
And we Italian, so you know my mother love to feed me  
And it's the little things you do for me that make it worth it  
Like when I play a joint that we did and you say it's perfect  
And when Jake got knocked, you knew that I was hurt  
You told me put all of my heart in the song, and it worked  
I promised him that I'd be there when he got out the bing  
You ain't raise me to be a liar, ma, that's not my thing  
I told him that I'd hold him down the whole time that he gone  
They kept him locked inside a cage, but that's cool, 'cause he's strong  
So mommy, keep that first letter I wrote you on the low  
I think I wanna stay alive and see if I can grow

*[Shara Worden:]*

You've been running around for so long  
You've been hurting yourself too much  
You keep messing around with darkness  
You're the one who's losing  
You've been running around for so long  
You've been hurting yourself too much  
You keep messing around with darkness  
You're the one who's losing

*[Movie sample:]*

"You have power and money, but you are mortal  
You know you cannot escape death  
But immortality can be obtained  
The legend is always the same  
If others have succeeded in conquering death  
Why must we accept it?  
I know where the immortals live  
And how to obtain their secret  
We too must become wise men  
The elements of chemistry are many, but finite  
So are the techniques of enlightenment"

*[Shara Worden:]*

I know all the times were hard  
I know that you've been feeling down  
If you only knew how I'm feeling for you  
If I could take your pain  
I wish that I could wash it all away  
If you only knew how I'm feeling

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Outlive The War"

(feat. Block McCloud, Sean Price)

*[Block McCloud:]*

You don't really want a close encounter  
This dude's talkin' like he knows the bouncers  
I move up on ya face for talkin' outta place  
Get your spine ripped out by Jedi Mind Tricks, ouch!  
And ain't nobody gangsta, we just fight good  
Left jab, uppercut, then a right hook  
Jedi Mind spit rhymes like I write hooks  
Type you don't wanna fight wit, Jedi Mind Tricks

*[Sean Price:]*

Hey yo, great rap outta BC, the track  
The beat beast master, heat clapper, speakin' the facts  
Keys to the 'Lac, weed in the back, foot on the gas  
Squeezin' the gat, leave it at that, my foot in yo' ass  
Listen, bust your rat, you scream, Ruck is back, bitch  
"You gonna fuck up your career, you hear?" Fuck the rap shit  
I make the same money when I hustle this crack shit  
Probably make more 'cause a nigga don't pay no taxes  
Access the gun's off the earth axis  
Axis of evil, the eagle 'll leave your hat split  
Ruck flow is like "Fuck you, God"  
I don't wanna rhyme, I need a construction job  
Listen, backpack rap, Jansporter crew  
Big guns and fast cars, Transporter, too  
I camcord your crew with a clip in they mouth  
Sean Price, fuck you riffin' about? Shut the fuck up, yeah

*[Block McCloud:]*

You don't really want a close encounter  
This dude's talkin' like he knows the bouncers  
I move up on ya face for talkin' outta place  
Get your spine ripped out by Jedi Mind Tricks, ouch!  
And ain't nobody gangsta, we just fight good  
Left jab, uppercut, then a right hook  
Jedi Mind spit rhymes like I write hooks  
Type you don't wanna fight wit, Jedi Mind Tricks

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

I put you in the fuckin' torture rack, I carry forty gats and pure black  
That send you and your spiritual to where the Lord is at  
You read "Behold a Pale Horse"? Well, I authored that  
And on top of that, Vinnie the owner of a gorgeous gat  
I don't trust nobody, cousin, I'm a cautious cat  
I see inside your eyes, it's where demonic forces at  
Fuck around and get laced with the Luger

If you sympathize with the Hellenization of Judah  
My place is the future, everybody say "The boy nice"  
Philly to Brooklyn, Brooklyn to Philly with Sean Price  
I'm not sayin' I'm the nicest around  
I'm just sayin' I'm the nicest with the knife and the pound  
I'm strikin' you down, Pazienza always on the block  
You the type to take a L and fuckin' call the cops  
Cross the other side of street because you saw it's hot  
Call me Mike Fratello baby, 'cause I call the shots, yeah, pussy

*[Block McCloud:]*

You don't really want a close encounter  
This dude's talkin' like he knows the bouncers  
I move up on ya face for talkin' outta place  
Get your spine ripped out by Jedi Mind Tricks, ouch!  
And ain't nobody gangsta, we just fight good  
Left jab, uppercut, then a right hook  
Jedi Mind spit rhymes like I write hooks  
Type you don't wanna fight wit

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

I'm comin' at you with various weapons, hittin' your body in various sections  
Even the mutha fuckin' devil was there when I blessed him  
Better selection of clappers then you  
Jesus Price, Pazienza better rappers then you  
I've had it with you, every rhyme I write a testament  
About the war and our apocalyptic president  
About how I studied the science of raw  
How I carry Desert Eagle's and defy it's a law  
My violence is pure, walk the battlefield with stainlesses  
They say I'm deranged, disconnected and dangerous  
My rap is sharp enough to slash your fuckin' veins and wrist  
I'll put a knife into my heart to see if pain exists  
My forty cal' is fuckin' dyin' to bust  
It could teach you how to bleed and how to die in the dust  
Yeah, I'm tryin' to organize with people I identify  
While Bush and Cheney sit and celebrate a genocide, yeah

*[Block McCloud:]*

You don't really want a close encounter  
This dude's talkin' like he knows the bouncers  
I move up on ya face for talkin' outta place  
Get your spine ripped out by Jedi Mind Tricks, ouch!  
And ain't nobody gangsta, we just fight good  
Left jab, uppercut, then a right hook  
Jedi Mind spit rhymes like I write hooks  
Type you don't wanna fight wit, Jedi Mind Tricks, ouch!

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Gutta Music"

(feat. Chief Kamachi, Reef the Lost Cauze)

*[Reef the Lost Cauze:]*

Yeah, ah, it feels so good to be up in here, man  
Yeah, JMT, Reef the Lost Cauze, Chief Kamach'  
Shit got to change, baby

Yo, they put white picket fences on all black houses

Cauze Kilimanjaro, you Brokeback Mountain  
Since that "Feast" drop, everybody on Shareef jock  
I am what I am, without a deal from Reebok  
While y'all was poppin' and lockin', doin' the beatbox  
I was in the streets, ock, mean Glock tryin' to be 'Pac  
Wisdom came in the form of seein' teeth knocked  
Great G's shot, tell me when will the beef stop?

I don't think it ever will

That's why I might seem relaxed, dog, but I could never chill  
If that shiesty bitch don't kill me, then the cheddar will  
You think like a man with no hands, we could never build  
I'm from the era where they measured skill  
And if you disrespected the mic, then they disrespect your grill  
The era was truly gone

But it's 'bout to be resurrected by the Cauze, Kamach' and big Louie Doggs, what?

This is Gutta Music, pull out your gun, start buckin' to it

We just dumbin' it out, but ain't nothin' stupid  
Time waits for no man, and such is proven  
We keep it fuckin' movin', ain't nothin' to it

This is Gutta Music, pull out your gun, start buckin' to it

We just dumbin' it out, but ain't nothin' stupid  
Time waits for no man, and such is proven  
We keep it fuckin' movin', ain't nothin' to it

*[Chief Kamachi:]*

Yo, the forty days of wack MC's blown apart  
Replenish the earth, last miracle, Noah's Ark  
Rep like I own a art, Chief whole zone is dark  
They want my mind and birth time so they can clone the chart  
Hallelujah, Hell 'll do ya, Messiah spark  
Crown ruler, crush medulla's, we quiet hearts  
While my slum street angel play a riot harp  
Confusin' but amusin' to a mind that's smart  
What you expect when you hear the fresh fire start  
Black sage, urban monk  
Spiritually, you deserve the trunk  
I got pistols with crystals, you pussies never heard the pump  
Futuristic AK's make turbans jump  
Leave bodies on the side 'til the curb is sunk, Deer Hunter

*[Reef the Lost Cauze:]*

This is Gutta Music, pull out your gun, start buckin' to it  
We just dumbin' it out, but ain't nothin' stupid  
Time waits for no man, and such is proven  
We keep it fuckin' movin', ain't nothin' to it  
This is Gutta Music, pull out your gun, start buckin' to it  
We just dumbin' it out, but ain't nothin' stupid  
Time waits for no man, and such is proven  
We keep it fuckin' movin', ain't nothin' to it

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

With the Jake I'll never cooperate  
A fuckin' vial of hate that God forsake  
I'll scar your face, Allah Akbar, God is great  
You an animal that speak with the cops  
Bleed the block, Vinnie Pazienza, Reef and Kamach'  
I'll feast on the crops, leave your body bleedin' from shots  
My stone hands leavin' you with unbelievable knots  
A key to the lock, my spiritual is an anomaly  
I got the spirit of Bill Hicks inside of me  
Military minded, shoot to kill  
With the weaponry of Minister Farooq Khalil  
It's Lucifer's will, why Abyssinians fail  
But Israeli troops 'll storm the Palestinian jails  
It ain't like we never lost before  
I just think we should externalize the cost of war  
I'm like a sorcerer, Black Tibetan monks  
Louie Dogs, my thoughts is pure

*[Reef the Lost Cauze:]*

This is Gutta Music, pull out your gun, start buckin' to it  
We just dumbin' it out, but ain't nothin' stupid  
Time waits for no man, and such is proven  
We keep it fuckin' movin', ain't nothin' to it  
This is Gutta Music, pull out your gun, start buckin' to it  
We just dumbin' it out, but ain't nothin' stupid  
Time waits for no man, and such is proven  
We keep it fuckin' movin', ain't nothin' to it

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Black Winter Day"

Torn apart now  
I cannot have this combination  
And fusion of your elixir  
Torn apart now  
These are the choices we've made  
Do I swallow or walk away?

Most of my adult life I've been torn into two  
If you love me, then I love you and this song is for you  
It's tight hard when you know that you sick  
And your shorty seeing you as an emotional wreck  
The closer I get, it's like the farther I feel  
And my heart has turned into this heavy armor and steel  
It's hard to be real, hard to listen to the dumb shit  
And I take a lot of pills cause it numbs shit  
I wish I had another path to follow  
Wish that I could be a man and learn to pass the bottle  
A graphic novel, my future a box or an urn  
Having dreams about death, but I'm not that concerned  
And I'm diseased, through the seasons they turn  
Watching leaves from the trees turn diseased and they burn  
I'm eager to learn, but I'm holding my breath  
And every day alive is just another closer to death

Torn apart now  
I cannot have this combination  
And fusion of your elixir  
Torn apart now  
These are the choices we've made  
Do I swallow or walk away?

Yeah, I've been alive longer than I expected to be  
And took care of everything that's expected of me  
Took care of my girl and my mother  
I told her that I'm always here and I love her  
I handle shit differently cause I'm grown now  
And the truth is that I'd rather be alone now  
I'd rather not have to deal with the day  
And I hate when people ask me how I'm feeling today  
My brother Rasul, we had a beef and grudge  
But we grew up together, cousin, so it's peace and love  
I wish y'all the best, I wish y'all the shine  
I wish I didn't wanna off my thoughts with a nine  
I'm thoughtful and kind, but I'm evil alas  
But everything I love has turned to a tedious task  
I feel that life a waiting game for people to pass  
But nobody ever want you to see through the mask

Torn apart now  
I cannot have this combination  
And fusion of your elixir  
Torn apart now  
These are the choices we've made  
Do I swallow or walk away?

I don't wanna be a burden to y'all  
I just wanna know exactly what my purpose is for  
I feel like nothing I do is ever right  
And that I'm acting a fool another night  
And I admit, I don't take care of myself  
So I do a lot of thinking and preparing myself  
'Cause the fact is my father died young and I might too  
And it ain't any way to tell what I might do  
I don't wanna leave my mother behind  
I don't want for her to cry, because the struggle is mine  
I don't want for her to grind no more  
I don't want for her to work a 9-to-5 no more  
I ain't have to work a fucking 9-to-5 before  
So I'm trying to get this money to provide for y'all  
And if the shit ain't work out and I'm suddenly gone  
Just remember that the motherfucking love isn't gone

Pazman

Torn apart now  
I cannot have this combination  
And fusion of your elixir  
Torn apart now  
These are the choices we've made  
Do I swallow or walk away?

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

## "Pretty Little Whores"

I'm like Jesus to you  
Rapping to me is like breathing to you  
In second nature but someone had to teach it to you  
The flow is hard like a Roman statue  
I'm in the zone like Tony Rome holdin' chrome go in the back you  
You're goin' one on one with Vinnie Paz  
A chubby ghini with a mini mag gimme' henny slimmy bag  
And that's why AOTP is tied sick  
Cuz ya'll, ya'll all overrated like Mike Vick  
An ice pick through you're fuckin' frontal lobe  
Jedi Mind and Outerspace about to run the globe  
So you should be prepared cause' it's apocalyptic  
I'll be the first one on the battlefield to cock a biscuit  
You in on the statistic, just a motherfucking crab-rapper  
Lyn' on the floor, why did I get stabbed, rapper?  
And ya'll are old enough to see Pingeon  
It's Vinnie Pazienza with my mother fuckin' cousin DTOP

[?]

We don't aim to please; we in the squeeze just to break your knees  
Leave you cryin' like a bitch if you don't take it ease  
Leave you dyin' like the snitch just to quick the ease  
(All the pretty little whores)  
I'd expect numerous nights, movin the mics, adrenaline rush  
Move to the left, move to the right  
So much henny backstage I started losin' my sight

So don't run me up with no dumb shit  
The fuel ignites, venomous spray, Sixteens headin' your way  
And if I want you dead in June you surrender in May  
Black guys and black moons when we enter the stage  
These feral bones break forever and forever decay  
The catacomb could pretend that this couldn't weather the storm  
I'm in the zone, tough as leather where content is the swarm  
If it's my home, it's whatever let the weapons be drawn  
I let your dome be the center of a traitorous poan  
Ya'll ain't close to clever so watch your words  
Or ya'll goin' to be exposed forever as a knocked-out herb  
Ya'll fake pussy pomes, ya'll got a lot of nerves  
Open your mouths once again, you're gonna eat the curb  
Fuck it

[?]

We don't aim to please, we in the squeeze just to break your knees  
Leave you cryin' like a bitch if you don't take it ease  
Leave you dyin' like the snitch just to quick the ease  
(All the pretty little whores)  
Outerspace

Ya'll are like bitches, I talk vicious  
Your walk switches and everything you spit is foul  
My shit's ridiculous nigga  
Every word disturbed from the hood to the 'burbs  
All my thoughts absurd  
That's why we chalk up herbs  
Every syllable makin' them pull their skirt up  
Rhymes is like rims I poke 'em out into the curb up  
Son, you better roll when I'm rappin'  
Every [?] of straight bullet you bitches are straight tap dancin'  
We get it crackin' like coke back in the '70s  
It's 2005 nigga, crack open the hennas now  
We allowed to say and do whatever  
So whenever you want it bring it nigga, we do it better  
And the reason that I know you a prostitute  
You snitched, sold your soul and it wasn't for a lot of loot  
I gotta boot and it fit in your ass  
Truly you're as planetary, put your flags at half-mass

[?]

We don't aim to please, we in the squeeze just to break your knees  
Leave you cryin' like a bitch if you don't take it ease  
Leave you dyin' like the snitch just to quick the ease  
(All the pretty little whores)

# Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Blitz Inc."

*[King Syze:]*

Yeah!

Blitz, Incorporated, nigga, we comin' to get y'all niggas  
Uh! Army of the Pharaohs  
Check it out, yo...  
Best believe, we roll up on your squad like a blitzkrieg  
Better get your man, or would you rather see him bleed?  
We here now, we ain't got time to wait  
Make no mistake, real niggas challenge their fate

*[Vinnie Paz:]*

Yeah...yeah this is war, cousin; I cock the hammer and kill  
It's Vinnie Pazienza outta Hamburger Hill  
You ramblin' still? We scramblin' still  
If the beast doesn't get you, then the ambulance will  
So hand me your steel...I fire iron when  
I find a faggot caught in the spell of Leviathan  
I keep my eye on him...cause he a bastard  
Sever the head of the gator in Lake Placid

You motherfuckers is blind, you need glasses  
I seen how the game changed, I adapted  
I seen how your dame changed to my madness  
I seen how your brain maimed by my axes  
But you a fascist...and y'all thugs  
You as genuine as a mother-in-law's hug  
We the veterans that'll be sendin' y'all slugs  
But we gentlemen, so tell 'em it's all love

*[King Syze:]*

Yeah, yo...yo I'm demented, nigga; be prepared for what you facin'  
The mind of God and Satan combined with domination  
I'm the rawest, roughest, toughest thing you ever heard of  
In my studio session, blessin', MC's be gettin' murdered  
I'm one of a kind, puttin' one up in your fuckin' spine  
When I get to shine, believe it's through the grind  
Damn right, we cocky; I feel no one can rock with us  
I bless a mic religious on track, I'm spittin' ignorant  
Somethin' you've never heard, dynamic with every word  
Gigantic with every slur, most stagnant with every herb, yo  
But more polluted, this beat's therapeutic solution  
My distribution sentence rappers into execution  
Death row, Syze got the best flow  
Y'all lazy motherfuckers talkin' 'bout "Let's blow!"  
All of us; Q-D plus  
Yeah, we goin' right by you like an off-duty bus, nigga

*[King Syze:]*

Best believe, we roll up on your squad like a blitzkrieg  
Better get your man, or would you rather see him bleed?  
We here now, we ain't got time to wait  
Make no mistake, real niggas challenge their fate

*[Esoteric:]*

Aiyyo my words murder sets, I'll blitzkrieg your league like a German vet  
Bull's eye, slash through your turtleneck  
And bones to pick, hit two hundred and six  
I'm runin' with cliques that'll hit you like a ton of bricks  
Straight put you in a ditch like a mob-related death  
I'll take it to your chest, make a mess of your flesh  
My paragraphs breed hate  
I was sent to Heaven, resurrected with a clean slate, now I sleep late  
Men in each state dead from this  
The Esoterrorist, a real motherfucker like Oedipus  
Your pathetictness is why...you motherfuckers touch the mic and die  
Guilty is the plea, King Syze the co-D  
They won't let us go free...Bloodthirsty killers  
Psychological thriller, beatin' my chest like gorillas  
We got the city on smash, y'all pity's just trash  
While you small-timers finishin' last

*[King Syze:]*

Best believe, we roll up on your squad like a blitzkrieg  
Better get your man, or would you rather see him bleed?  
We here now, we ain't got time to wait  
Make no mistake, real niggas challenge their fate

Best believe, we roll up on your squad like a blitzkrieg  
Better get your man, or would you rather see him bleed?  
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